ONE OF THE OLDEST HOUSES IN THE VALLEY
THE WOOD HOMESTEAD
128 YEARS

The Wood Home in its hayday. Photo taken in 1895.

People pass this old home on Highway 62, 1 mile north of Eagle Point. Unlike the photograph above, it is now run down and ready to fall. Still, its magic captures the eye of the beholder. The passerby may wonder who lived here and what happened to the family?

The history of the people and the house is a true 'soap opera' from the past.

Story by Barbara Hegne.

Eagle Point Historical Society
May 1997 $1.50

The Mail Service And The Pony Express

The Eagle Point post office was established April 25, 1872 with Andrew McNeil as the first postmaster. Before this time, mail was gathered and delivered at James J. Fryer's home. Kubli & Wilson received the mail contract to carry the mail from Jacksonville to McDaniel's Mill on Little Butte Creek at $350 per year (May 11, 1872 Democratic Times).

With the settling of the small communitues came the need for mail service. In the late 1870's and early 1880's a scattering of post offices sprang up in the remote areas, and to deliver the mail was done by pony express mail carriers. Carrying the mail was a thankless, lonesome and dangerous job. Only a rugged, tough individual could survive a winter of carrying mail by horseback.

Most of the roads were just trails and wagon ruts that turned to streams and mud in the winter. Fording the streams was the most dangerous obstacle the men delivering the mail encountered. The following incidents extracted from the local newspapers, give good insight to the trials and tribulations the early mail carriers suffered.

Aug. 1892: Johnnie Williams, son of our mail contractor, started from the post office with the Brownsboro and Big Butte mail on horseback. His horse bucked and Johnnie got off, but as the horse passed the team the mail sack came off, frightened the team, and it ran 1/2 mile until it was overtaken by a horseman.

Dec. 1893: F. W. Mitchell, sub mail contractor, reports high water on Big Butte. The water carried away one of the approaches to the bridge. The water was so high he did not make his regular trip on time and did not get to Eagle Point until yesterday morning.

1907: James Ringer, the mail contractor between here and Peyton, suffered a broken left arm and dislocated his wrist when his horse stumbled and fell. Joe Moomaw will be taking his place.

Dec. 28, 1906: Our mail contractor, James Ringer, reports the water on McNeal Creek high almost past fording. There should be a bridge so mail carriers would not have to take a chance on being washed away. As it is, if he could not cross that stream on his return trip the law compels him to return to the nearest post office with the mail sack, to Peyton a distance of about 10 miles. Our mail carriers who have to carry the mail on horse back are having a hard time just now as the roads are muddy and the mail sacks are heavy.

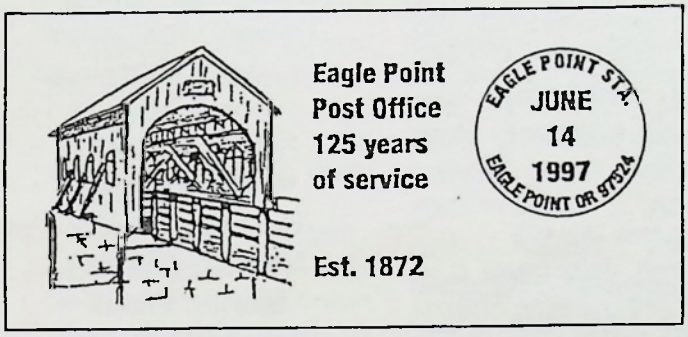
Dec. 16, 1916: Mr. Trusty, on his round trip from here (Eagle Point) to Persist and back down, does not return all the way the same route. He crosses the Rogue River crossing Dodge-French Bridge returning by the free ferry road and has to deliver 85 individual sacks of mail. He had been running an auto stage up to today, but finds roads bad and put the team on again.

After the railroad went through from Medford to Butte Falls, Jud Edsall put Special wheels on his old Hudson and took the mail up the tracks.

Andrew McNeil
First Post Master
of Eagle Point.

Celebrating 125 Years of Postal Service

For Eagle Point, Oregon.



Pictured above is a copy of our cancellation stamp envelope. Tina Redington drew the bridge and Lynn Helgedalen, of Freestyle Graphics, converted it into a computerized line drawing. We thank them both for their donation of time and talent.

The Eagle Point Historical Society will be hosting the event "125 Years Of Postal Service for Eagle Point", and the celebration of the "First Eagle Point Settlers 1852-1872.

Flag Day, June 14, 1997, is the day for this historical event. The museum will be open from 10 am until 4 pm. Refreshments will be served and everyone will get a chance to purchase an envelope with the historic 125 year cancellation stamp.

Eagle Point Post Master, Cindy Blue, and clerk, Sharon Carpenter, will take charge of the official post office and stamp cancellation project. The temporary post office will be set up at the Eagle Point Museum.

Refreshments, tours, and a special certificate will be awarded to all 1852-1872 Eagle Point pioneer family descendants.

Everyone is invited to this historic event. Come help us celebrate the founding families. The Post Office will be open from 10 am to 3pm.

The Eagle Point Post Office will serve cake all day Friday June 13. Postal items from the Eagle POint Museum will be on display.

For more information call Barbara Hegne 826-9725 or the museum 826-4166

Honoring The First Eagle Point Settlers 1852 to 1872

THE FIRST SETTLERS

Gold was discovered near Jacksonville, Oregon, December 1851. Soon hundreds of miners arrived and the settlement boasted the name Table Rock City. Canvas tents, lean-tos, and frail shanties lined the hillsides in every direction, and by February 1852, the population was estimated between 1,500 and 2,000 people within a five mile radius.

Families in wagon trains came to settle this uncivilized country, and soon the town of Jacksonville was born. However, not everyone was a miner. The stock raiser, farmer, trader, and merchandiser followed close behind. Many farmers wanted to settle away from the bustling mining town of Jacksonville. Some brave pioneers chose the unsurpassed beauty of the Little Butte Creek area and applied for Donation Land Claims and later filed for Homesteads. Many descendants from these first settlers still live in, and around, the surrounding areas. These pioneers, and their descendants, we honor and celebrate.

LITTLE BUTTE CREEK PIONEERS

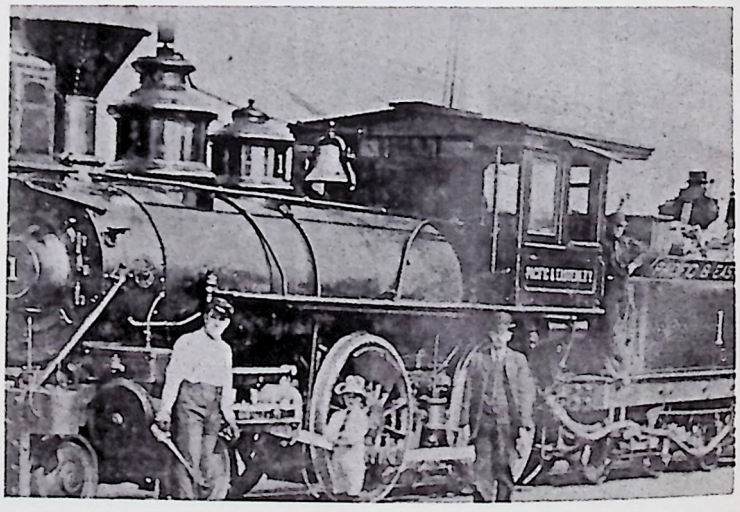
Pleasant Stow
James J. Fryer
Peter Simon
John Mathews
John McDaniel
Nicholas Young
Tobias Linkswiler
John Riley
John Daley
John Lewis
William Dailey
Hawkins Shock
Michael Wooley
Marvin Wood
Charles Griffith
James Winningham
Lewis Reese
David Mosier
Christopher Watkins
Jefferson Conover
John Alley
Albion Boothby
Andrew McNeil
A. J. Daley
J. M. Newlin
Theodoric Cameron
Lewis Geary
John Heckathorne
Frederick Westgate
Eber Emery
Silas Day
Woodson Tucker
John Ashpole
Susannah Johnson
William White
Henry Brown
James Miller
Luzerne Bradley
Arthur Poole
Richard Hull
George Weeks
Franklin B. Inlow
and more.

It is interesting, how many descendants of the early first settlers who still live in our surrounding areas. If you are a descendant of one of these pioneer families, you will receive a Pioneer certificate when you attend our celebration June 14, 1997.

HELD OVER

Due to a tremendous interest, we are extending our Railroad Days theme and displays through May. Mr. Beebe's railroad donation will remain on display permanently.

Lloyd Albern has placed his wooden, shadow box of Bill Edmondson carving of the old McGiffert Lloyd's father, Ed, operated in the Butte Falls area. Stop by and see this beautiful show piece.



The Wood Homestead
128 Years
by Barbara Hegne

The inscription on his hat, "It's sure Hell To Be Poor" captured the character of the gruff-looking pioneer, Walter Wood. Many people remember Walter as he used to shuffle along Highway 62 from his house to Eagle Point to play cards with the local sit and spit gang. Regardless of what the hat said, Walter was not poor. There was a rumor that Walter did not trust the banks so he hid his money. There is speculation he may have buried some money on the old fallen-down homeplace.

For 128 years, the old Wood homeplace has stood as a land mark to travelers going to the upper Rogue area. In the beginning, Marvin Sylvester Wood, and his brother, Dennis, built a cabin on the Wood property. In 1869, the cabin burned and Dennis died. Marvin built the house the next year. It sat across the road from it's present location facing *Mount Pitt. The wood was cut from hardwood trees above Prospect and hauled by wagon to the site. Marvin made the house roomy, with an upstairs and a wrap-around porch on the lower floor, perfect for sitting and watching the ever changing views of *Mount Pitt.

Just inside the front door, the steps incline sharply to the bedrooms above. Back then, the view from the top windows expanded across the valley floor over acres and acres of chest high, wild grass.

Marvin met a local lass named Susan Carolina Griffith. She was the daughter of early pioneer Mary Amanda Mathews Griffith. The Mathews family had settled in the Little Butte area in 1853.

Marvin and Susan were married May 21, 1876, and Marvin probably got more than he bargained for. Susan was a spicy twenty year old beauty, who had a mind of her own. She was an independent woman who was both charming and shrewd. She emphasized her petite, high-bosomed figure by showing off her womanly curves in fashionable dresses. Susan was a self taught healer and mid-wife. She helped young ladies in distress who were caught unexpectedly in a family way.

On both sides of the outside edge of Susan's hands grew an extra stub of a little finger. She dabbled in spiritual healing and referred to the growths as "angel wings."

Susan was confident and liberated. In 1891, she filed ownership of property separate from her husband. She could ride a horse, shoot a gun and run the farm in full command. An article in the newspaper confirmed her capabilities. "Mrs. Marvin Wood, of Antelope Creek, took 37 head of hogs to Medford, average 218 pounds."

Susan loved to entertain, and outside the house hung the sign "Travelers Home" a warm greeting to their neighbors.

Susan and Marvin brought tears and laughter to the old home place with the birth of three children, Ora 1877, Mayme, 1879 and Walter, 1882.

The homefires in the Wood's house burned brightly for many years and all the usual events of school days, growing up and farm life took place. In 1895, the upstairs portion of the Wood home was enlarged and a front window gable was added. The house was truly a magnificent sight.

Then, in 1900, Marvin divorced Susan and moved to Eagle Point. Marvin became a healer in his own right. All the children would come to him and let him spit on their warts and soon the warts would disappear. One little girl, Nevah Taylor, begged Marvin to spit on her warts and while she was rubbing the magic saliva through her hands, she asked Marvin what he thought about when he did his cure. His reply was brief and to the point, "Nothing, I don't think nothing at all."

Marvin married Nan Wolary and in later years, his sister Lucelia came to live with him. Marvin lived to be an old-timer around Eagle Point, he died in 1924.

Susan remarried, to a handsome neighbor named John Hart. John spent most of his time at his own ranch while Susan stayed on the Wood's place. John filed for divorce in 1908, but the unsettled couple reconciled several times. John sold his Eagle Point property for $25,000, and moved to Medford. He invested his money in his own invention of wash machines. In July 1912, despondent over financial and domestic trouble, John took a .33 revolver and committed suicide. His daughter, by a former marriage, inherited the wash machines and Susan got a one-horse buggy and a mare named Jenny.

Susan was a strong woman all her life and in 1929, her last actions show she remained in control to the end. She got up early, built a fire, dressed, fixed her hair, made her bed, then lay down and died.

Walter Wood was a young man of 18 when he fell in love with his

*Although the old-timers still call the mountain Mount Pitt, the official name is Mount McLaughlin.

The heat of the summer sun and the freezing rain of over a hundred seasons have taken a toll on the old Wood homeplace. The house is no longer strong and the aged wood is loose and splitting.

cousin Charlotta (Lottie) Conover. they married in 1904. Lottie was a quiet, well-liked, home-spun girl. She and Walter had two sons, Earl born in 1905 and Harold born in 1907. Harold died at age two.

Walter was known to take a sip of moonshine now and then, but after Lottie divorced him in 1925, his urge for a few short snorts broadened considerable.

Walter was a character. He wasn't mean or ornery or even bad looking, but he didn't believe in getting too close to a razor, so he grew a beard that covered most of his face and hung down below his chin. The moustache under his nose completely covered his top lip. Walter's beard was his most noticeable feature, especially when it got caught in the middle of a tobacco spitting and chewing session and turned dingy brown.

When Walter went to town, the young ladies scurried to the other side of the street to avoid him and his sarcastic remarks. Walter made a living by raising white-face cattle, along with horses, goats, turkeys and chickens. At harvest time, he cut and hauled acres of wheat to market.

Walter set up his own moonshine still on the Wood property. He watched for intruders from the upstairs window and anyone traveling the dusty Reese Creek wagon road, was detected by a cloud of dust. Every time the sheriff arrived, nary a trace of moonshine could be found.

Although Walter escaped most moonshine charges, the law caught up with him in December 1926 for operating a vehicle while under the influence of liquor. Not only was he inebriated, but he run into two automobiles on Highway 62. Of course, his plea was not guilty.

Walter was on a losing streak, he lost nearly everything except the farm, then by a quirk of fate, he almost lost that too...twice. For some reason Walter quit paying his bills. Although to outsiders, all looked well on the old homeplace, Walter wasn't putting a share of his profits into bills and upkeep.

In 1931, Walter's sister, Ora, wrote him from Portland that the family lawyer, Mr. Skyrman, had contacted her because the assessments and taxes had not been paid. In addition, Perl's Funeral Home had filed for non-payment on Susan Griffith's burial. The farm was about to go on the auction block. With his two sisters hot on his heels, Walter managed to pull himself up by the bootstraps, pay the bills and save the farm. He lived another 16 years before he had to face the last catastrophe.

In 1947, Highway 62 was going right though the Wood property, and the old homeplace. When the state condemned the house, Walter went into a rage. No amount of money would make it right to destroy the house his father had built 77 years before. After much debate, the state agreed to move the house. They couldn't move it backward because of a drop-off, so they nailed it up, removed the porch and moved it to the other side of the proposed highway. The house used to face Mount Pitt, but now the house was turned around to face the road with the backside toward the mountain.

Walter made the state dig a well beside the house, and soon he was back to farming, housekeeping and making moonshine. Walter's son, Earl, moved to California and Walter rambled around in his house alone.

Although people termed Walter an old codger, he had a soft heart, and would help a friend in distress, if he had a mind to. He met a young lady who was homeless and without friends or means of support. He offered her a place to stay...one that lasted for years.

Rumor has it that she used to wait until Walter went to sleep, then slip out of the house through a trap door under the floor and show up at the local dances. She didn't always look too neat after climbing through all the mess underneath the house.

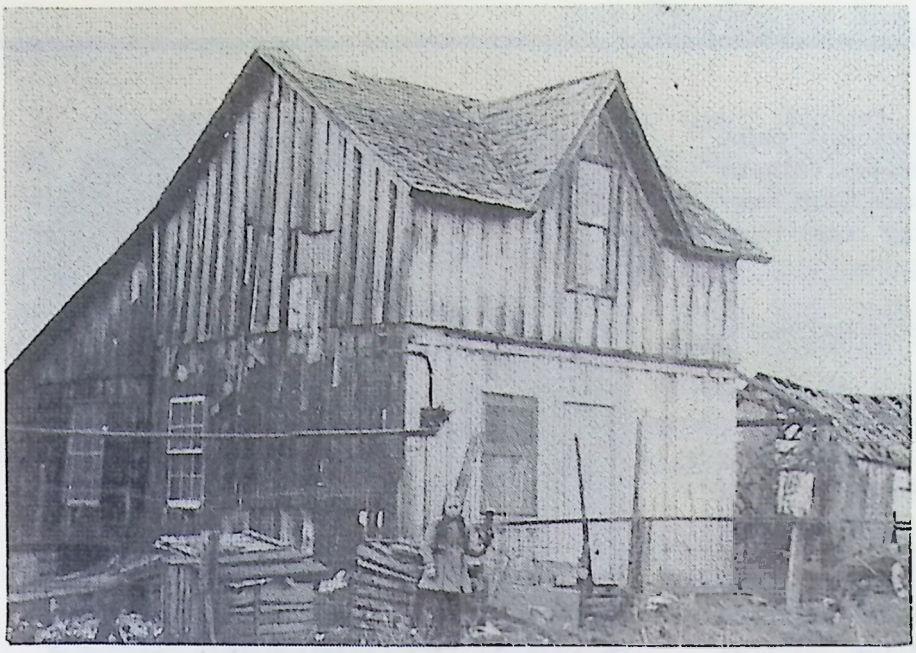
Rain, snow, or shine, he would sit on the old wrap-around porch and watch the cars to by. When his rheumatism wasn't bothering him, he shuffled along the edge of the highway to Eagle Point, and local people would stop and give him a ride. Since Walter never took a bath, the ride to town could be a little breath taking.

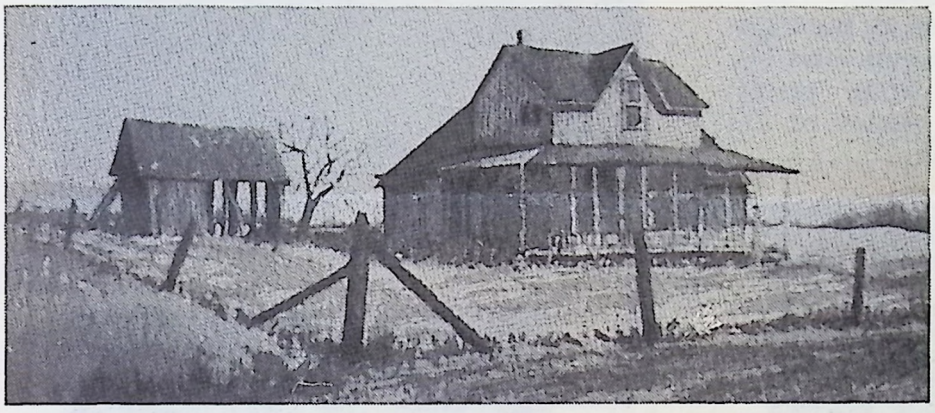
In his later years, Walter's beard completely overtook his face. People called him. "Old Whiskers", "Santa Claus", and "The Hermit".

Walter had a handmade shawl his grandmother, Mary Amanda Mathews, wore on the long walk to Oregon Territory in 1853. Walter put value on few things, but grandmother's shawl was important. He was upset when it came up missing and everyone was put under suspicion. Years later, it was found wrapped around a leaky pipe underneath the house. It was stained and ruined. Walter's son, Earl thought it was just an old rag and had placed it on the pipe.

"Old Whiskers" died September 9, 1974, leaving the Wood homeplace to his roommate-housekeeper. She kept the farm for 10 years, then sold it to a man in California.

Through the years several people have tried





Top Left: Ready to move the house across the road.
Top Right: Marvin Wood, builder of the home.
Middle Right: Walter and his wife Lottie.
Bottom Left: Susan as a young girl.

to get the house and move it to where it could be restored and saved. The owner had no interest in giving or selling the house. The old Wood home is the most photographed and art-painted in Jackson County. Some unscrupulous characters have even taken crow bars in and torn the wood off the walls to paint pictures. Last year, in 1996, three times the fire department was called to put out some small fires that have been started by vandals. Why anyone would want to destroy the old landmark is a mystery.

The house stands as a reminder of a by gone era. The old wooden framework catches the eye of the travelers who speed along highway 62. The visitor may wonder who lived in this deserted and lonely dwelling place. The old-timers ponder what destiny lies ahead for the old house that has stood strong over 120 years. Will it stand for another century or will it fall under the unrelenting laws of nature?

The heat of the summer sun and the freezing rain of over a hundred seasons have taken a toll on the old Wood homeplace. The house is no longer strong. The aged wood is loose and splitting and the bracers are ready to fall. The boards creak and in winter, the howling wind whips through the open windows. It is dangerous now and ready to fall. Take your pictures and paint your landscapes without delay because soon, very soon, it may come tumbling down.

References and Notes:

The Wood family is related to the author, Barbara Hegne. Her great-grandmother and Walter's grandmother were sisters.

Information from newspapers, personal family letters, census death certificates, obituaries, probates and personal interviews.

Stop by the Eagle Point Museum and see the Wood family photos and the replica of the Wood home.

Top: Ora & Mayme Wood.
Left: Susan Carolina Griffith-Wood.
Bottom: Walter Wood

CHANGING STREET NAMES
by Barbara Hegne

Do you realize the streets in Eagle Point have been named and re-named three times? When you are looking for an old address and come up with the street name as "B" or Mill Avenue, you might have to do some research to find out where these long ago streets were.

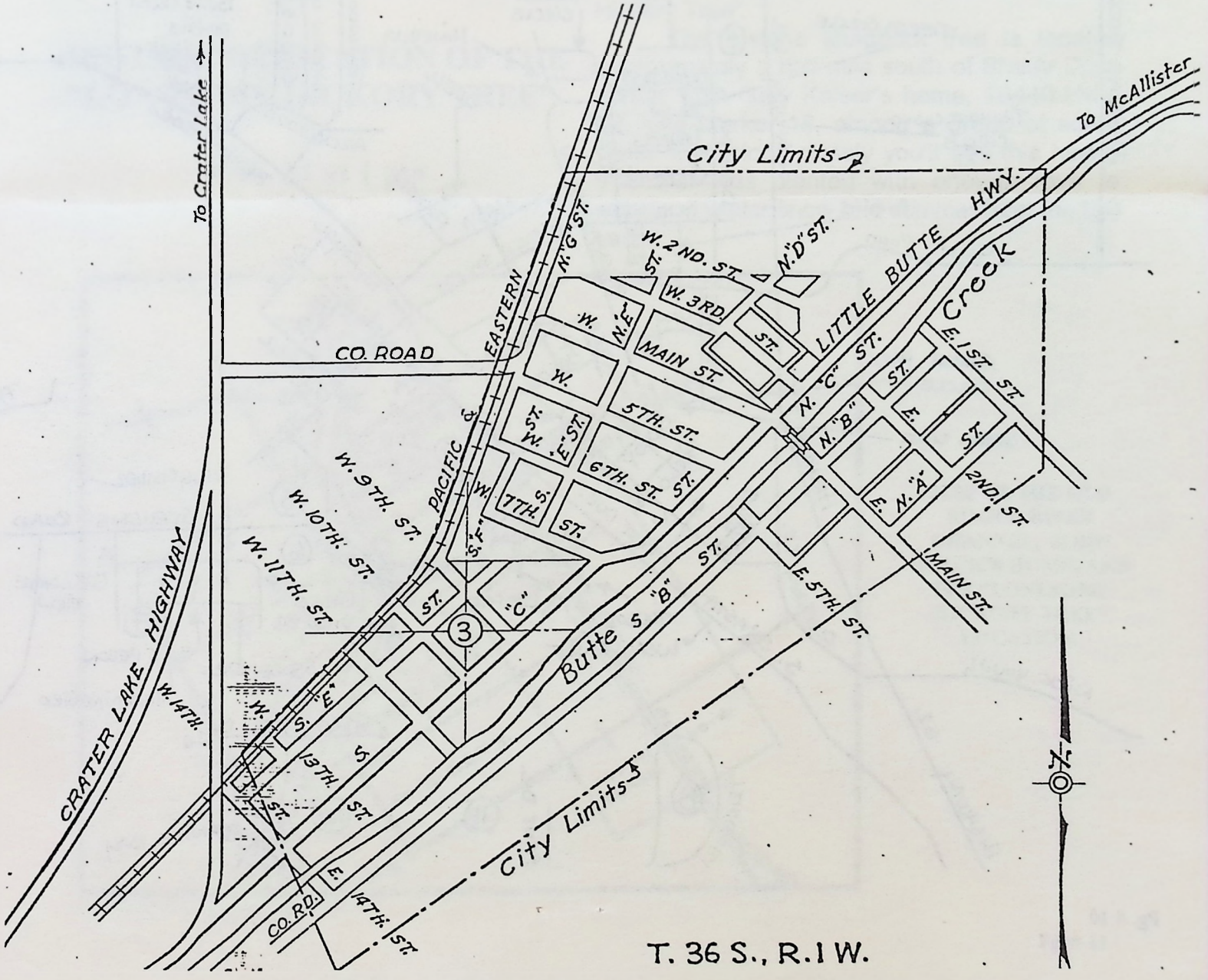
The main road through Eagle Point was the old original military trail from Jacksonville to Fort Klamath. It then became Little Butte Market Road. It was also called County Road, Little Butte Highway, and Brownsboro Highway.

After the railroad came through Eagle Point, the town began moving north toward the railroad. At that time Main Street was called Hamilton, Linn Road was County Road, Buchannan was 1st, Loto was named Mill, West 5th was Cameron, West 3rd was Rogue River, West 7th was park.

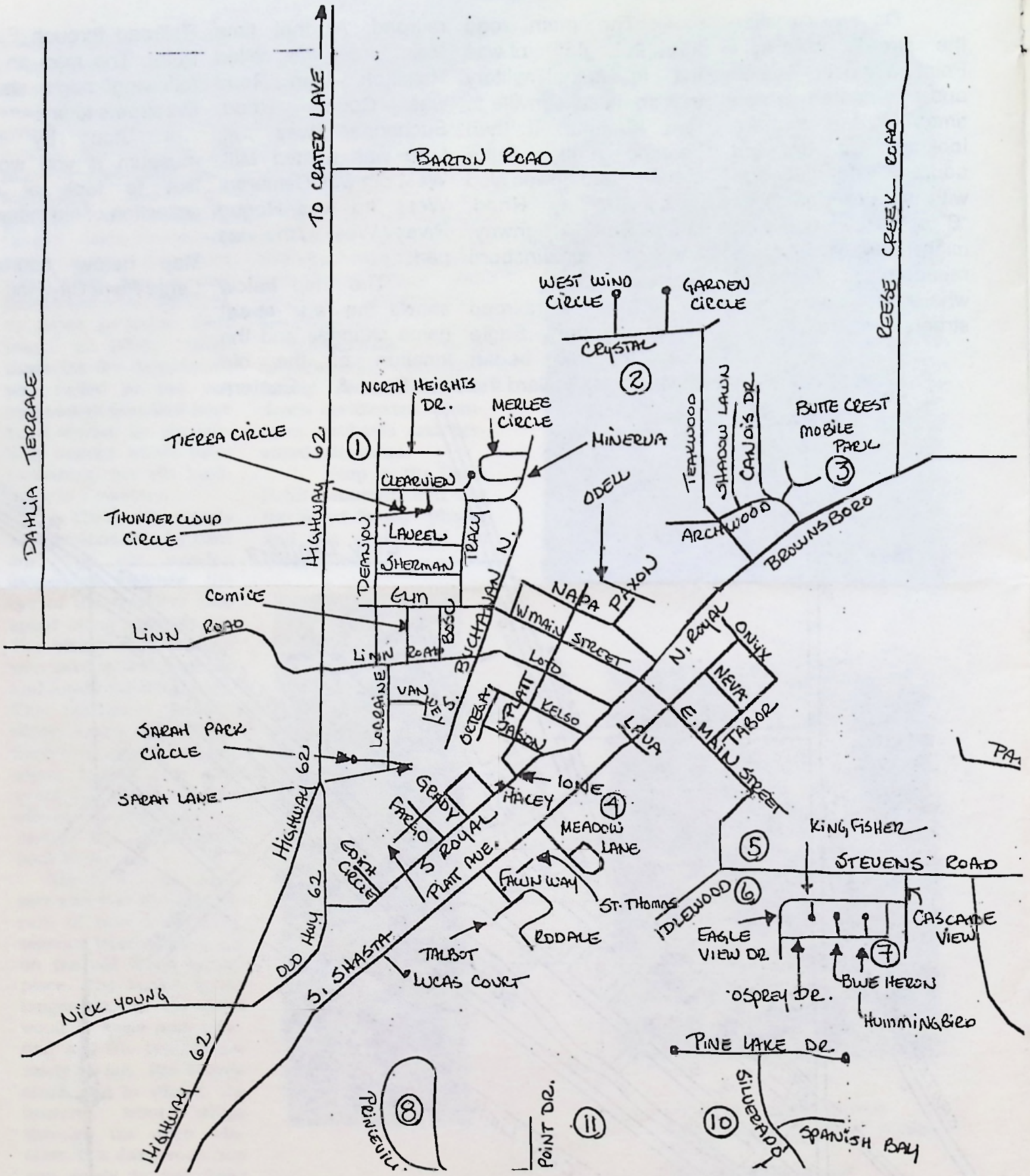
The map below shows the later street name changes and the location of the old Pacific & Eastern Railroad through Eagle Point. The map on the following page shows the streets today.

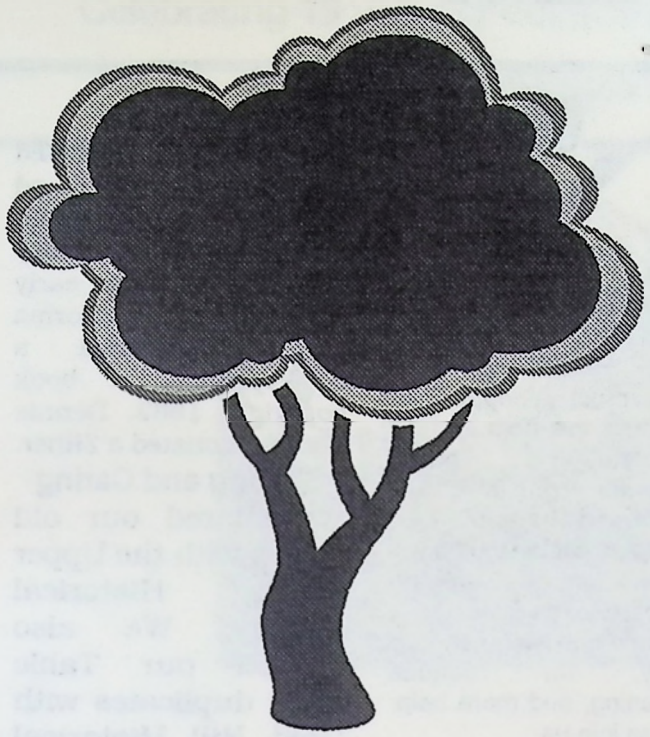
Stop by the museum if you would like to look at our collection of old maps.

Map below courtesy Eagle Point City Hall.



Eagle Point Street Map, 1997
Courtesy Eagle Point City Hall





The Lonesome Hickory Tree
by Barbara Hegne

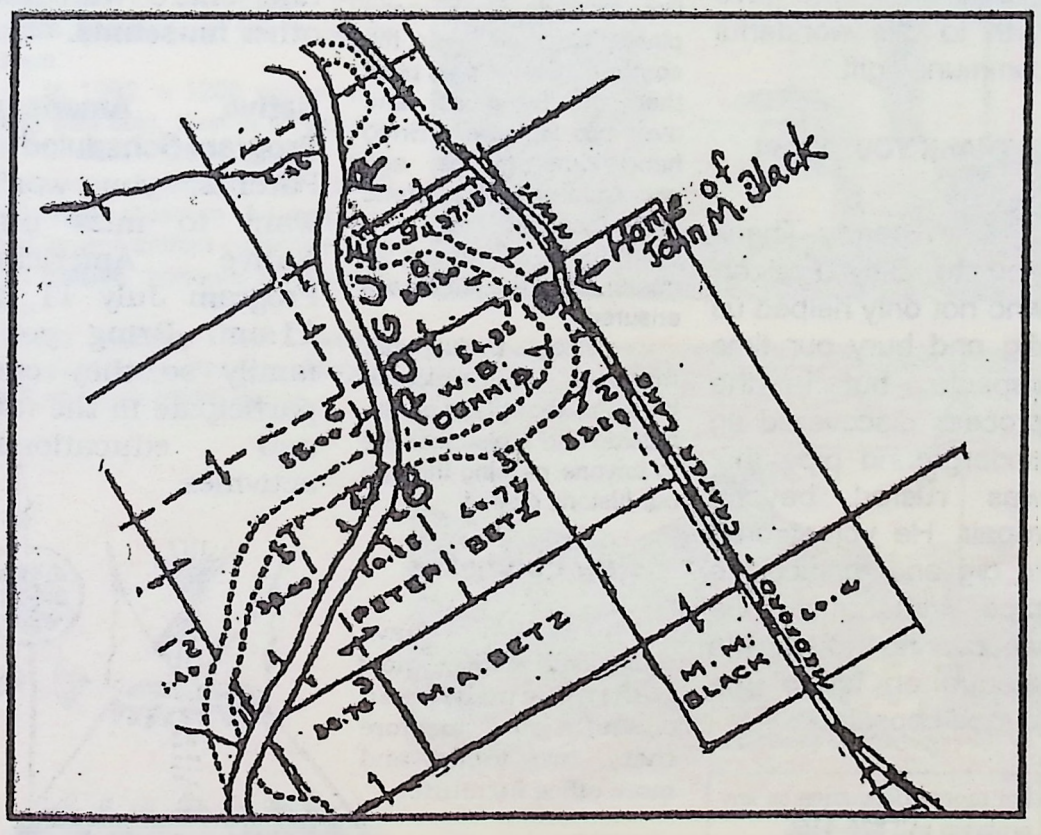
On the way to and from Shady Cove, on Highway 62, you pass the "Lonesome Hickory Tree". The shagbark hickory nuts from which this historic tree grew were planted in 1860 by Mary Louisa Black. She planted several nuts she brought from Missouri by wagon train, but only one survived.

The John and Mary Louisa Black family crossed the plains and settled on the very edge of the Rogue River. At that time (before the 1890 flood), the river made large sweeping bends through the countryside and the Black farm. The devastating flood of 1890 changed the river and formed a new channel one quarter mile away from the Black home and the "Lonesome Hickory Tree".

The historic shagbark tree is located approximately a half mile south of Shady Cove across from Gary Kaiser's home, 19440 Hwy. 62, mile marker 18, among a group of scrub Oaks. If you look closely you'll see this hearty tree that was planted with enough love to withstand winter snow and summer heat for 130 years.

HISTORIC DEDICATION OF THE "LONESOME HICKORY TREE"

MAY 24 at 1 pm



MAP OF THE OLD ROGUE RIVER CHANNEL, JOHN BLACK'S HOME, AND THE "LONESOME HICKORY TREE" LOCATION.

MUSEUM HAPPENINGS

HOW TO MAKE A GREAT EVENT GREATER: SELECT A CELEBRITY HOST.
By Gerry Craver

As in the case of Eagle Point's July 4th Parade when the Community Association chose our own star, and museum curator, Barbara Hegne as 1997's Grand Marshal!

Fitting to the theme, "History On Parade", Barbara will reign supreme. Her dedication to area history and the community will be acknowledged by city officials and all parade watchers.

So don your red, white and blue, and cheer our Grand Marshal on as she again makes our museum proud.

Celebration and Dedication of the "Lonesome Hickory Tree" is planned for May

The Eaple Point Historical Society and the Upper Rogue Historical Society will join in efforts to dedicate the "Lonesome Hickory Tree" on the outskirts of Shady Cove.

Join us in this fun-time historical event.

Happy Birthday To Us!

The Eagle Point Museum, will celebrate its 19th birthday May 12. The museum was founded this day in 1978. We are starting our summer hours and we will be open 10 am to 4pm. Then, we will have our Anniversary Party 6:30 to 9pm.

Following our monthly meeting to which all are cordially invited, refreshments will be served. Katy Stanek has promised to bake her renown and luscious surprise cake, a fitting way to say thanks to all who gave birth to this wonderful community gift.

THANK YOU AGAIN

A hearty Thank You to Billy Fraizer, who not only helped us dig and bury our time capsule, but in the process discovered an underground pipe that was rusted beyond repair. He volunteered to dig and replace the pipe. With that all done we can now place the plaque on top of the buried capsule.

For more information on any program call 826-4166

HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW? WITH A LOT OF HELP !

Helen and Gerry are most happy to welcome the help of new volunteer, Sharon Vail—our official rose tendor and President, Don Reynolds who installed the drip system and erected three rose trellises. Now we, and the weather, are ready for serious gardening, and more help. Please join us.

YOU'RE INVITED TO A GALA GARDEN-PLANTING PARTY ON

Saturday, May 17, 1:00 to 4:00 pm.

The Eagle Point High School's Horticulture Program donated many plants. Now we invite the community to help us plant them. Children six and over are welcome. Bring hand tools, gloves, and your children to this historic and educational event. Cold drinks will refresh all gardeners and a fun time is ensured.

Help make your museum a welcome beautiful showplace on the outside and a pleasant site to anyone passing through our historic district.

New Purchases.

We have purchased 30 new folding-cushioned chairs, a rack to store them, two tables and more office furniture.

Donations

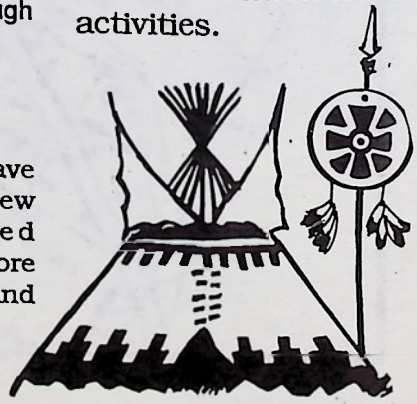
Fran Nichols donated several wall phones and some mining equipment. Edith Hertager Bailey donated some early pioneer clothes. Norma Schmidt donated a Shakspeare book copyright 1882. Dennis Thomas donated a Zither.

Sharing and Caring

We shared our old chairs with the Upper Rogue Historical Society. We also shared our Table Rock duplicates with Gold Hill Historical Society & Upper Rogue Historical Society. An extra wooden wall phone also went to the Upper Rogue Historical Society. It is great to network and share with the other museums.

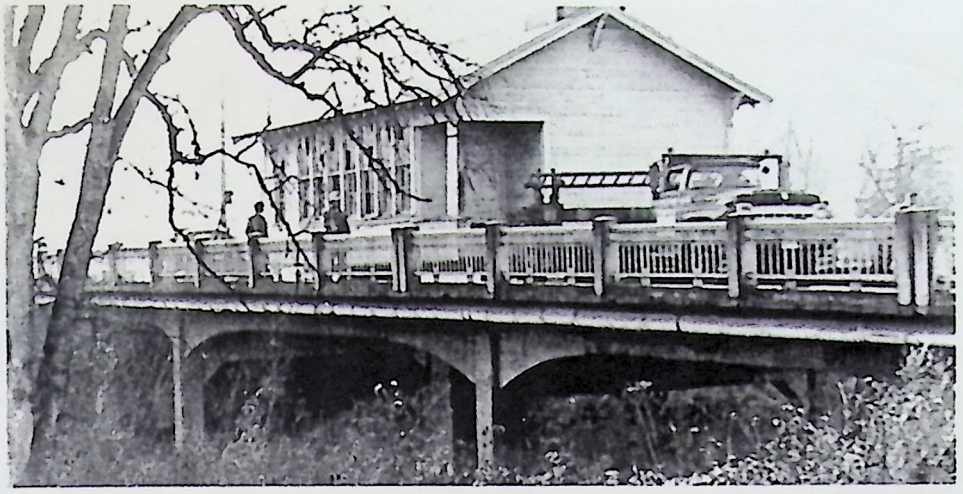
Native American Program Scheduled

Parents, you won't want to miss our Native American Program July 11 at 11:am. Bring your family so they can participate in the fun and educational activities.



Celebrating 19 years of collecting and preserving our pioneer history.

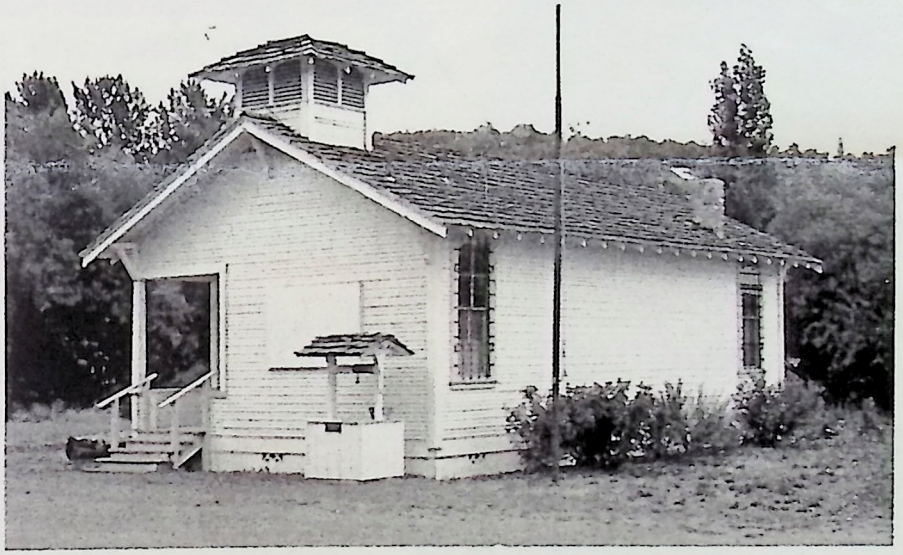
Happy Birthday Eagle Point Museum May 12, 1997

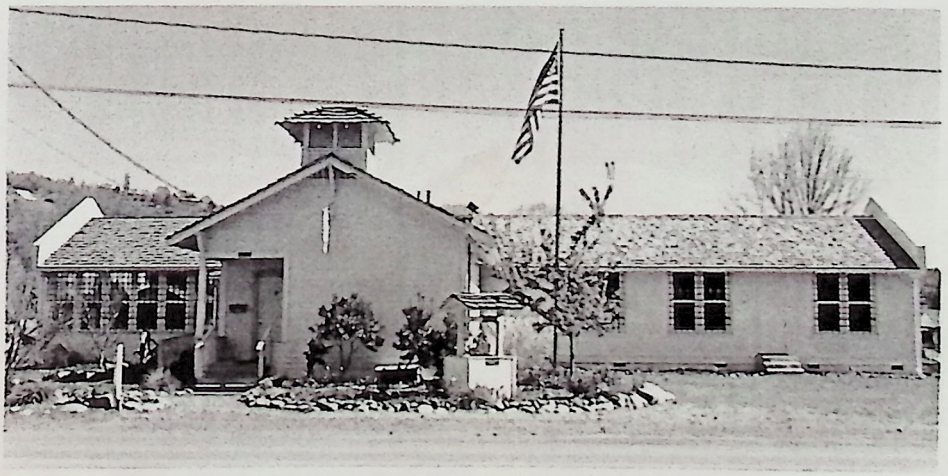


The old Long Mountain School was built in 1925, by a community of volunteers, under the direction of John Smith. It was moved from Long Mountain to Eagle Point and used as a school room. On January 28, 1977 the school house was moved across Little Butte Creek to North Royal land donated by Ed Dahack. The city of Eagle Point gave the building to the Eagle Point Historical Society, and the museum was born.

In 1993, a 1200 square foot addition was built, then in November 1997, a twin 1200 square foot addition was finished. The 3,000 square foot museum houses the second largest artifact collection of a county funded museum in Jackson County.

Top photo: courtesy Peter Crandall. Middle photo by Barbara Hegne. Bottom photo by Jason Hegne.





An Educational Native American Program

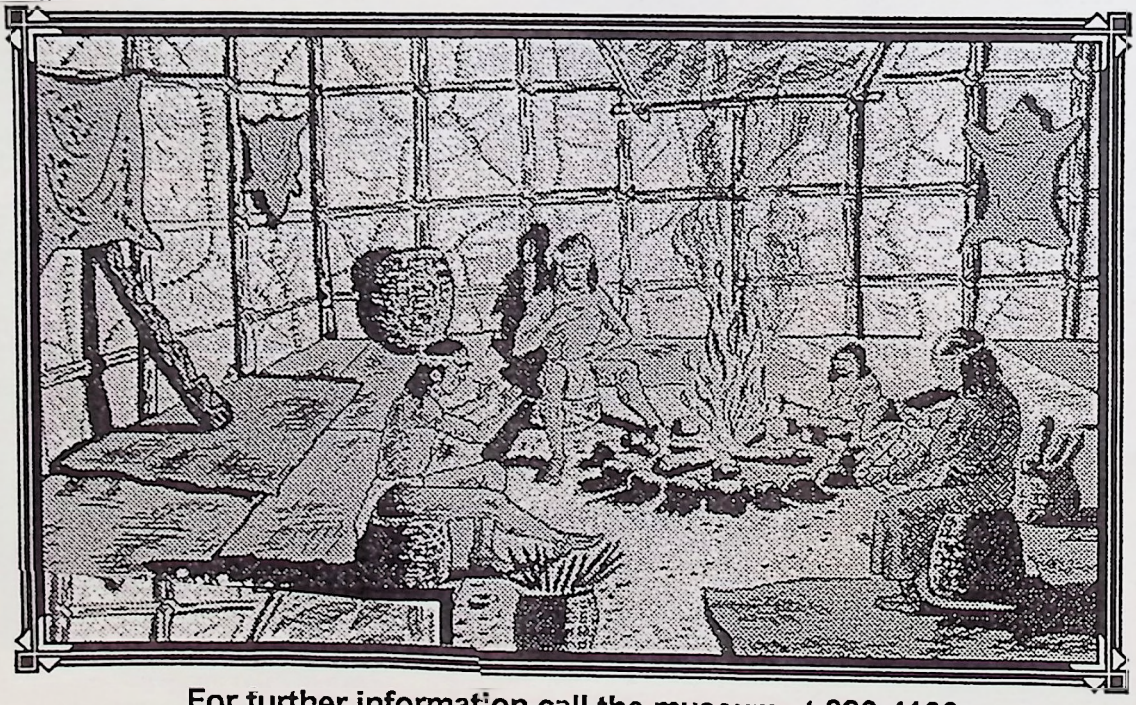
To Be Held At The Eagle Point Museum

GAMES
CRAFTS

DANCES
SONGS &
STORIES

A fun program sponsored by the Southern Oregon Historical Society and hosted by the Eagle Point Historical Society will be held July 11, at 11:00 am, at the Eagle Point Museum. A Coos Indian will be training some of our Junior Historians to perform Native American Dances, songs and stories. And the historians in turn, will train the children who attend the program.

Parent's, Bring Your Children It's Free



For further information call the museum at 826-4166

New Members to Welcome:

Morris Bush, Doris Boothby & Raleigh Greene

Membership count and community support are both criteria of interest to the Jackson County commissioneers when they dispurse historical funds to historical organizations. Please be a supporting member and bring the money back home.

Our membership has increased from 293 to 440 this past year. We thank everyone for keeping current and encouraging friends to join.

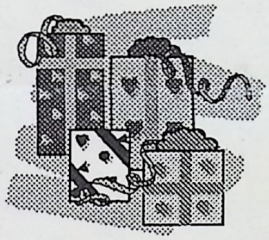
Volunteers are always needed and welcome at our society. If you have a few hours you would like to donate to the museum just let us know.

Our year-round volunteers were treated to a luncheon at Hometown buffet April 30. We appreciate each and every volunteer.

Meetings, Fun and Refreshments Are In Order

You are invited to attend our monthly meetings held the 2nd Monday of each month at 7pm. After each meeting, refreshments are served. Come join us in planning the historical future of Eagle Point Historical Society & Museum. You do not have to be a member to attend.

NEW GIFT SHOP TO OPEN



Our gift shop in the Eagle point Museum will be expanded and open soon for business before summer is upon us.

We will carry our usual tee-shirts, hats, magnets, local history book and post cards along with some local made craft items. If you have items to place in our shop, call Barbara or Katy 826-4166

Board Members

Don Reynolds, President
Wayne Jackson, Vice President
Larry Vaughn, Treasurer
Carol Reynolds, Secretary

Board Members:

Helen Wolgamott
Ernie Redington
Walt Barker
Barbara Hegne, Chief Administrative Officer

Committees:

Virginia Cutler, History News
Sharon Barker, Volunteers
Betty Bedingfield, Parliamentarian
Norma Kuyper & Don Reynolds, Cemetery
Helen Wolgamott & Gerry Craver, Grounds
Amy Dawson, Hostess
Barbara Hegne, Membership

Feb. March Volunteers

Don Reynolds
Beryl Hickson
Arlene Hoffman
Midge Harnish
Helen Wolgamott
Sharon Barker
Virginia Cutler
Carol Reynolds
Mazie Neece
Inita Kaiser
Ernie Redington
Sharon Vail
Tina Redington
Gerry Craver
Ann Brookins
Lynn Helgedalen
Guy & Theda Havice
Katy Stanek
Billie Fraizer

Employees

Barbara Hegne
Katy Stanek
Melba Smith

Membership:
Teens $5.00
Single $7.50
Husband & Wife $12.50
Business $10
Lifetime $100

We are located in the historic district of Eagle Point, Oregon, between the Old Antelope Covered Bridge and the Butte Creek Mill on North Royal.
ADMISSION FREE

Summer Hours:
Beginning May 12, 1997
Mon. Wed. & Sat: 10 am-4pm
Tues. Thurs. Fri. & Sunday
Noon to 4pm
We will gladly open other hours with sufficient notice. Call Barbara 826-9725 or Museum 826-4166

Join Our Family Tree

Eagle Point Historical Society
P. O. Box 201
Eagle Point, Oregon 97524

Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage
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Eagle Point, Or. 97524

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Woodville Mueum
P. O. Box 1288
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